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When You Wish Upon A Star



11 1 4

Chapter 1 by lightningstrikesannah (I'm back!)

When you wish upon a star, you believe in magic. But what this story is about isn't magic, or fictional. This is real life.

When you wish upon a star, that star is actually a satellite, and it picks up your brainwaves and read them to discover what your wish is. We have made over a million wishes come true, and we're still going today. So go on, make a wish.

Chapter 2 by Lex



"We have millions of scientists all across the globe working in different facilities working on operating our satellites, but we also have separate facilities working on making the wishes come true." The automated voice continued on as Wyatt grew impatient inside this small elevator to the main office on floor 24.

"At first, Starlight started out as a small place with a bunch of kids who wanted to make their friends happy, but then their ideas grew into something much more. The founders of the 'Starlight' organization are very powerful people who changed the world for better. But of course we have our naysayers who believe what we are doing is...Inhuman or against the laws of nature. We think everyone deserves a fair shot at getting what they want, we believe in equality for all. Many have also tried to steal our secrets, ex-employees, criminals, businessmen that were...jealous."

Wyatt began to think this automated "woman" didn't sound so animated anymore, but his gut feeling told him to leave it alone. One day, speakers that talk to you like Amazon's Alexa, Siri, Cortana, and of course don't forget our advanced AI's, Wyatt listened to the voice drone on about... Wyatt finished and the elevator stopped.

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"You have reached Floor 24, The Main Office, please enjoy your day and May all your wishes come true."

Wyatt scoffed and shrugged his shoulders as he adjusted his computer bag on his shoulder and adjusted his glasses before stepping out to the office. There was a small table full of name tags and Wyatt found his own. A woman with scarlet colored hair, beautiful, full, pink lips, and body the shape of a pear approached him.

"Ahh, Mr. Jacobs. Pleasure to meet you, I've heard quite a bit about you from many of our employees, they say that you alone have made many wishes come true without the use of our extensive resources. Is this true Mr. Jacobs?" She looked shocked and bit exasperated

"Um yes, i have. I have my own set up at home with self made machines that do the work for me. Then whatever they scan i observe and determine how to carry out the wish. Oh and please do call me Wyatt." He smiled shyly and looked around at a few of the other people standing around. None seemed familiar.

"You must be the woman i spoke on the phone with, Allison Ward. I can't imagine how I could have forgotten that voice even if i tried." Wyatt's eyes quickly widened and he glared at Ms. Ward from the corner of his eye. "I did just say that aloud didn't I?"

"Yes, of course you did. It's quite alright, working in an environment like this, with as many men i do, it's quite often i hear compliments. But so you know, flattery won't always get you as far as you've come Wyatt. It also takes a special skill, and mind set to work here at Starlight, you have to be creative, dedicated, and most of all, you must know what it means to make a wish and have it come true. Those who don't understand what that's like have no place here."

Wyatt knew what it was like for a wish to come true, because it was Starlight on its own who made his wish come true. Wyatt couldn't help but ask the obvious question.

"Now I don't mean to sound intrusive, but what is a beautiful woman like yourself, and with as much knowledge as you must have doing at Starlight. What do you do?"

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"Well Wyatt, I chose this field of work because I love making wishes come true. Starlight made my wishes come true quite often, and I feel like I owed Starlight for making it all possible. I work with a bunch of quirky

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nerds all day who talk about stardust and brainwaves all day." She chuckled and winked at Wyatt signaling her sense of sarcasm which he understood completely.

"Now, how about a private tour, what do you say Wyatt?" she smiled seductively at Wyatt and held a hand out towards the east wing of the building. Wyatt couldn't resist a slight blush and a smile.

"Lead the way Allison"

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